The Man in the Glass

When you get what you want in your struggle for "self"
And the world makes you "King" for one day
Then go to the mirror and look at yourself
And see what that man has to say.

'Cause it isn't your father or mother or spouse
Whose judgments upon you must pass.
But the fellow whose verdict counts most in your life
Is the man staring back from the glass.

He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest For he's with you clear up to the end. And you've passed your most difficult, dangerous test If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may be like Jack Horner and chisel a plum
And think you're a wonderful guy
But the man in the glass says "You're only a bum"
If you can't look him straight in the eye.

You may fool yourself down the pathway of years
And get pats on the back as you pass
But your final reward will be heartache and tears
If you've cheated the man in the glass.